

Written for and Dedicated to
ALESSANDRO BONCI

COME MY BELOVED

VIENI CARINA

Lyrics by

LENA SHACKELFORD HESSELBERG

Music by

EDOUARD HESSELBERG

Composers of

"IF I WERE A ROSE"
"THE SEA SHELL AND THE WAVE"
"REMINISCENCE"—"EVENTIDE"
"SPRINGTIDE"—"SWEETHEART TO YOU"

16,888
20.7.64

PRICE 60 CENTS

WHALEY ROYCE & CO.
LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO.

Canada

COME, MY BELOVED !

Come, my beloved, come to my heart,
Fair are the lilies, fairer thou art.
Moonbeams are gleaming, all nature's at rest,
Open thy window, oh, heed my request.

Hasten, beloved, still is the night,
Fireflies are blinking, stars shining bright,
A dove in the meadow calls to his mate,
I call to thee, love, ere 'tis too late.

Heaven sends a blessing, angels are true—
Come, my beloved, my soul waits for you.

Come, my beloved, life's dreary and sad,
Why make it weary when we can be glad?
List to my pleading, brighten my way—
Come, my beloved, ere dawns the day.

Come, my beloved, angels are true—
Come, my beloved, my soul waits for you.

Lena Shackelford Hesselberg.

VIÈNI, CARINA !

Vieni Carina, stringi mi al cor,
Fammi morire ebbro d'amor,
Un sel tuo palpito, un tuo sorriso,
E vita, è luce di paradiso

D'amore unnido, qual fior gentil,
Nato nel dolce mese d'april,
Io, t'ho serbato, dentro al mio cor.
La vita è breve, sogno e follia,
Bacia mi in bocca, Carina mia.
Vieni m'abbraccia stringi mi al cor,
Moriamo uniti nel nostro amor.

La vita è bella, simile al fior,
Tutto profumo, tutto splendor,
Quando la bacio raggio d'amor,
Ma la mia vita, triste, saria,
Senza il tuo bacio, Carina mia.
Vieni, Deh ! Vieni, dammi il tuo cor,
Fin dopo morte vive l'amor.

G. Viafora.

"Come, My Beloved"

(VIENI, CARINA!)

Lyrics by Lena S. Hesselberg
Italian version by G. Viafore

Music by Edouard Hesselberg
(D'Essenelli)

Andantino

VOICE

PIANO

Con espressione

p

f

con espressione

Come, my be - lov - ed, come to my
Vie - ni Ca - ri - na, strin - gi mi al

p rit.

p

heart, Fair are the lil - lies, fair - er thou art.
cor, Fam - mi mo - ri - re es - bro d'a - mor,

16,888
20.7.64

Moon-beams are gleam-ing, all na-ture's at rest,— O - pen thy
Un sol tuo pal-pi-to, un tu-o sor-ri-so, È lu-ce, è

f win-dow, oh, heed my re-quest. *p* Hast-en, be-lov-ed,
vi-ta di pa-ra-di-so. D'a-mo-re un-ni-do,

Piu Allegro

still is the night, Fire-flies are blink-ing, stars shin-ing, shin-ing
qual fior gen-til, Na-to nel dol-ce me-sa d'a-

riten. p
 bright, A dove in the mead-ow calls to his mate,
pril, Io t'ho ser-ba-to, den-tro al mio cor.

I call to thee, love, ere 'tis too late, I call to
La vi - ta è cre - us, sog - no fol - li - a, Ba - cia m'in

thee, love, ere 'tis too late. Heav'n sends a blessing,
doe - ca, Ca - ri - na mi - a. Vie - ni m'ab - brao - cia
trem. trem.

an - gels are true, - Come, my be - lov - ed, my soul waits for
strin - gi - mi al cor Mo - ria - mo u - ni - ti nel nos - tro a -
trem. trem.

you.
mor.

Piu Allegro

Come, my be -
La vi - ta è

lov - ed, life's drear - y and sad, Why make it
bel - la, si - mi - le al fior, Tut - to pro -

wea - ry when we can be glad? List' to my
fu - mo, tut - to splen - dor, Quan - do la

plead - ing, bright - en my way - Come, my be -
ba - cio rag - gio d'a - nor, Ma la mia

7

lov - ed, ere dawns the day. List' to my
vi - ta, iris - te, sa - ri - a, Sen - za il tuo

p

plead - ing, bright - en my way. Come, my be -
ba - cio, Ga - ri - na mi - a. Vie - ni, Deh!

pp

p

lov - ed, an - gels are true -
Vie - ni, dam mil tu - o con -

pp

trem. *trem.*

Come, my be - lov - ed, my soul waits for you.
Fin do - po mor - te vi - ve l'a - mor.

f *f* *p* *molto riten.*

pp

The Seashell and the Wave

Lyrics by Mary Geers

Music by Edouard Hesselberg (D'Esenali)

Allegretto

PIANO

Piu Allegro The wind sang—

low 'long the o - - cean side, — The surf broke qui - et -

ly, —

1561-s

Copyright, Canada, MCMXV by Whaley, Royce & Co Limited U. S. Copyright MCMXV by Whaley, Royce & Co Limited